CLEVER DRAWINGS BY CLUB MEMBERS.

### A PRIZE WINNER.



MISS ALMA YARBROUGH, Richmond, Va.

### EASTER IDEAS OF BOYS AND GIRLS

Dear Children of the Club: The editor feels sure that you are re

joleing because April 23d will be Easter Sunday and because you will have a fine time with Easter holidays and egg hunts. found for hunting wild flowers in the

woods, for walks and rides and all sorts

Easter Sunday comes before Easter give so much pleasure to chilfull of Easter suggestions, for which the

### TWO INDIAN BOYS.

Three hundred years ago there were no white people in North Carolina. Only Indians lived there. They owned all the land, and lived in their wigwams near their hunting grounds. They were very happy in their homes in the forest. They knew nothing of the great clies and fine people on the other side of the great occan.

people on the other side of the greatocean,
Little Indians boys and girls played
games in the fields and woods, and plucted the wild flowers with foy and gladness,
just as boys and girls do now. They
heard the birds sing and saw the squirrels and the deer. How happy they were
as they chased the butterflies or watched
the birds build their nest in the trees.
The name of two of these Indian boys,
who lived on an island called Croatan,
are well known. They were Mantee and
Manchese. They were about the same

Manchese. They were about the same age, and were brighter and more active than the other boys of the island. But they were as different from each other as possible. Manchese was cruel and stubborn.

This difference, however, did not keep them from being great richas. They were often together, and fished and hunted side by side. They knew nothing of other lands, but sometimes wandored where the big sea ended and what was on the other side of it. So these boys frew up to be men in this wild country. Often wishing that they could see beyond the great sea. They did not know how soon or in what way they would get their wish.

One day when Manteo and Manchese were about about a fairly mead on the other small, but this work.

One day when Manteo and Manchese were about a stage of the same in the wishing that they could see beyond the great sea. They did not know how soon or in what way they would get their wish.

strange thing was. Manchese and other boy, who was with them, pro-sed to turn back, but Manteo insisted "How can we miss this chance?" said he, "which the Great Spirit has given us to find out what this strange thing is?" When they came nearer, men were seen moving about on the great boat. They saw another boat just beyond the first one. Then the boys guided the cance towards the land, and Manteo jumped ashore, saying that he was going nearer. He was a brave boy, and wished to see what the strange sight meant. So he walked along the beach to a place nearest the ships, and beckened to those on board.

ry across the sea. They had been out by Sir Walter Raleigh, a rich man, who lived in London, to see kind of a country this new world that Columbus and Cabot had found.

nobleman, who lived in London, to see what kind of a country this new world was that Columbus and Cabot had found, and what kind of people lived here. The captains of the ships were Philip Amildus and Arthur Barlowe,

Seeing some one on the shore beckoning, Captain Amildas and three others let down one of the small boats into the water, and went over to where the Indian was, Manteo made a long speech of welcome to them in this own language, but the white men did not understand him. He stepped into their boat and pointed to the big ships, thus showing that he wanted to go to them. The white men carried him to the ships and took him on board.

He was much astonished at overything, and walked about on deck, looking at the curious things with the cageness of a child. Every piece of dress that the saliors wore was new to him, He walked up to a sallor, took his hat and put it on his own head. After wearing it for a few moments, he returned the hat to the owner, but showed by signs that he wanted one.

wanted one

zanted one. / Captain Amidas presented him with a

Captain Amidas presented him with a hat, which he was overjoyed to receive, and gave him several pieces of jewelry, that piecased him very much. When he had thanked Captain Amidas for what he had given him, he went back to this own boat and companions.

Soon he and the other two boys rowed out into the sound and commenced fishing. In a little while they had caught as many fish as their boat could hold. Coming back to the shore, Mantoo divided the fish into two piles, and made signs to show that one pile was for one ship and the others for the other ship. Having thus expressed his thinks in a practical manner, he and his companions went home.

Thus it was that these Indian boys began to get a glimpse of the world as it was across the big sea. (To be continued as: "A Visit to a Strange Land" next week.)

and how poor he was. "I was very tired, sir, and I sat down here to rest. I did not mean to go to sleep," "Would you not like to go to work?" asked Mr. Fitzwaren. "Yes, indeed," said Dick, "I would work with ail my heart If I could find anything to do." Come with me and I will see what I can do for you." So it came about that Dick Whitlington was put to work in Mr. Fitzwarens kitchen. He, would have been happy in his new home but for the cross old cook. She took a great dislike to him grom the first. She would often box his ears and beat him with a broom. Now, Mr. Fitzwarend had a sweet little girl named Celice, Celice heard how the cook beat the poor little kitchen box, then ghe told the rook that unless she treated the boy more kindly she would have her father have another cook. After that the cook was not so unkind to Dick and he would lave been juite happy if it had not been for the rate and mice. At night they would keep him awake hy vanning over

(To be continued.)
ARTHUR T. EVANS.
2520 East Broad Street.

### THE BATTLE BETWEEN THE IRONCLADS

The next day, March 1, 1862, the "Merrimac" again sailed out to finish her work. As she appeared the little "Monitor" placed herself between the wooden than the Merrimac. Consequently
the Confederate nondescript steamed
back again to Norfolk, from which
place she never again sailed. Later
she was destroyed by the Confederates
themselves. This contest of a few hours
changed all modern methods of naval
warfare. Hercaffer, sworden weekels play changed all modern methods of naval warfare. Hereafter wooden vessels play no part in naval conflicts. CLARENCE EPPES BOYKIN,

One day the three were playing together and the larger boys gave Tommy some tobacco to chew, so Tommy began to chew and he began to get sick and told Charlie and John, but they said he would get all right and would feel like a man. But he didn't get better and after a while he fell just asleep and was framing that Charlie and John were two large glants standing over him, poking large pluss of tobacco down his throat, and when, he worke he said that he never would try it again.

216 Church St., Roanoke, Va.

The locomotive and the airship are at the starting point. The locomotive is a nuge, puffing monster of the modern type and the airship, a light machine built especially for racing. It's huge propeller revelves lazily in the breeze. The two contestants are getting ready for the race. The aeronaut takes his position in the car of his machines, while the engineer places his hand upon the invotte of the locomotive.

By W. CLARKE COULBOURN, College Avenue, Westminster, Md.

THE LITTLE DWARF.

Once upon a time a little boy was worrying his mother to let him go into the wood. At last she let him go; so he walk ed on and on till at last he got there, and being tired fell asleep, and when he work as little men was coming right toward

VERSUS AIRSHIP

LOCOMOTIVE

1017 West Main Street, Richmond, Val

### LURAY CAVE.

sition in the car of his machines, while the engineer places his hand upon the invottle of the locomotive. The pistoj fires for the start and the abrahlp rises gracefully and files through the air like a hird. The propeller revolves so rapidly that it seems that all the streak of light. The propeller revolves so rapidly that it seems that his hand upon the lever and controls this hand upon the lever and controls every, inovenement of his machine with perfect accurry. Looki the airship is descending. It has become entangled among the restorm that has been entangled among with a mighty plunge, the airship shales with a mighty plunge, the airship shales with a mighty plunge, the airship shales the branches of and pursues its course with the restormant withness. In county as well. It puffs and blows like some huge monster, as it speeds along the track. The engineer, with his hold spen the throttle, sits at the window while the fireman heaps great subservities of coal upon the ferry fames. The smake pours in great black clouds from the smake-stack.

Looki they are nearing the goal. As they come pearer and nearer they seem

GRASS BLADES ship has

"Peeping, peeping, here and there,
In lawn and meadow everywhere,
Coming up to find the spring,
And hear the robin redbreast sing;
Creeping under children's feet,
Glancing at the violets sweet,
Growing into they bowers,
For the dainty meadow flowers;
We are small, but think and minute,
Of a world with no grass in it!"
—Selected by CHESTER H. BRENT.
316 Church St., Roanoke, Va.

## HOW TOMMY BEGAN.

being tired fell asleep, and when he woke up a little man was coming right toward him. So getting up he said: "Good morning." The man nodded his head and said: "Will you come with me." "Where are you going?" 'Tim going away." 'Oh, I can't go then." 'Well, I will give you a ring and when you want anything turn it." With this he disappeared. So the youth—

HOLL

RA

# Letters From

Dear Children of the Club

The Children

Dear Mr. Editor:

I have had a very had cough ever stuce last
week, but it is a little better now.
I send you a map of the "Old Dominion"
this week. I don't know whether you accept
maps for the paper or not.
My hyadrichs are blooming now and look
wery pretty. My teacher-sent me some beautiful white violets the other day, and I found
a flow wild ones. ones. friend, LOUISE HARRISON M'CAW.

rom the smoke-stack.

Look! they are nearing the goal. As hey come nearer and nearer they seem o put forth their best efforts. One final lunge; they cross the line and the air-

Dear Editor:

I received my badge yesterday, and than you for the same. I'm very gad to be a mem ber of your club. I will try my best to sen you a story or puzzle very soon. Thankin you again for your badge, I remain,

Your little friend.

day's gaper. My sister has a little black water spanied, and he is very smart. He can dance, sit up, fotch and do right many other tricks. Mis meme is Oypey. I think Luties Kennedy draws beautifully and I wish that ild draw as nicely.
Your little friend,
ELISE D. LEFEBVEE.

Dear Editor:

I would like vary much to become a member of the T.-D. C. C. You will find in the envelope a story which I have selected. I must

Sincerely, HENRY H. LEWIS.

Dear Mr. Editor:

I have not yet succeeded, but I hope that
this picture will be accepted and thought good
enough to be published in the paper.

From your little member,

GRACE ALMA HOLZBACH,
No. 1201 Randolph Street, Richmond, Va.

Dear Editor:

I sent you a story, subject, "The Wise Old Horse," and two Sundays ago it was published, it has been nearly two weeks ago sluce it was published, and I have not received my badge. It will write you as you have not necessary as members and I suppose you thought I had my badge. I will write you a story as soon as I can.

Yours truly.

Alies Lois S, HUNDLEY,
No. 605 North Fourth Street, Richmond, No.

Dear Editor:

I have written for the T.D. C. C. once before and recollised a badge, though my letter was not multimed, so I will try again. I am twelve years aid and weigh sixy-six pounds. I like on a farm in the country. I have one sister and no brothers. I like to so shool very much. I study White's Complete Arithmetic and like it very much, though it is right hard. I send some dawnings which I hope to see in the paners. I will close. Thanking you for the badge.

R. F. D., No. I, Mossiey's Innotion, Va.

Dear Editor:

As you asked me for my photograph, I send it do you this atock I rise send a hady's hoad which I hope to see it the paper. Three weeks use I sent a dearling with a samp to send it back with a hope to see it in the Children's Columns. I have been the think of the children's footness. I have a feed a count of the fight will have a feed a count of the fight on Emister 111. House to win another arize soon. I shall send my best drawings.

No. 316 East Loich Street.

## IN THE PUBLIC GARDEN

pays ten dollars for a cow and three dollars for hogs and fifty cents for When Bose was three years old, she was walking one day in the nublic garden with a grown up triend. "I want to sit down," said she by and by. "I am so tired." If was so late in the season that all the seats and benches had been taken away. But there was an supply flower

ed off.

When they got there they picked out a shady spot with large trees all around. They fished and had a fine time playing in the sand. The children took off their shoes and played in the water. Soon it was time to go home. They caught several silver fish.

On their way home they gathered flowers, and soon they reached home and vase near; her friend lifted her into it.

"You can sit here and rest," said she.
"Now," said Rose. "I'm a little flower,"
After waiting a little while, her friend
said, "Shouldn't we walk along now? Are
you rested?" "Walk along?" repiled Rose,
"Why, don't you see I am a little flower,
growing in a vase." "Very well, if you
are a flower I will pick you and take
you home." "Oh," cried Rose, "but
you are forbidden to pick flowers in the
public garden."

Chickshominy, Va.

## THE LITTLE SEED.

In the heart of a seed, Buried deep, so deep, A dear little plant Lay fast, fast asleep.

The little plant heard, And it rose to see What the wonderful Outside world might be.

Selected by
MURRELL W. GODSEY,
256 High Street,
Petersburg, Va.

# rge Washington, the first among his

ding him, James Madi

And then Andrew Jackson showed his

After eight years Van Buren took his

Then Harrison, who lived but a brief space;
John Tyler filled the unexpired; time. And then came James K. Polk, just in his prime.
Zech. Taylor next proceeded to the forc, But in some sixteen months his life was o'er;
His term, unfinished, Millard Fillmore served,
Then Franklin Pierce, who ne'er from duty swerved.

duty swerved.

Buchanan next responded to the call,
And then came Lincoln, noblest of them

All nations viewed from far his grand And, dying, he was called the country's

To take his place A. Johnson now was

Of White House honors Roosevelt's now

BERNICE HARDING,

893 West Clay Street,
Richmond, Va.

P. 5.—It is only 207 words. I didn't
think the seven words would make any
difference.

## THE WHEELBARROW.

Frank—You might load me down with a doil twice as large as Miss Pink and I should not mind it at all. I am strong, you see I can lift that big cannon ball the gardener tied to the wheelbarrow. Grace—You are strong, but not as strong as papa. It seems to me that your arms shake just a little. Don't upset us Frank.—Frank—Be easy, and don't move about

of renk—Be easy, and don't move host of a constant of the wheels and the want is to turn and I want it to keep straight. Do be still while I stiffen my arms.

Grace—I think you had better let me get off.

Frank—I think you will get off without my help. The wheelbarrow seems to be trying to upset. I never saw such a bad.

"I wish he would not make such a noise."

The third time they met the fox was not frightened at all. He ran up warms off.

"What are you roaring about?"

And the lien was so taken by surprise word.

M. ETHEL MILLAN.

# A MEXICAN LEGEND.

A FISHING PARTY.

but she said she would have to ask nor mother, and then she got her bicycle and rode home.

After a little while she was back again, and her mother consented, so they pack-ed a junch, got their fishing set and start-

NORA LEARY, 104 Chapel Street, Norfolk, Va.

## AT SEA.

PART II.

A wet sheet and a flowing sea,
A wind that follows fast;
And fills the white and rustling sail
And bends the gallant mast;
And bends the gallant mast, my boys. While, like the eagle, free, way the good ship files and leaves Old England on the lee.

"O, for a soft and gentle wind!"
I heard a fair one say:
But give to me the snoring breeze
And white waves heaving high;
And white waves heaving high, my lads,
The good ship, light and free;
The world of waters is our home,
And merry men are we.

## WINTER'S CREST.

white strewn promisciously. But the trees seem destitute and shrubbery burdened. The cloud suddenly breaks and leaves the sky and the moonbeams pour their almost spiritual rays apon the glistening snow. The starry-juden heavens bow themselves in giory. In the morning the sun shines bright and the sheep venture one by one to their watering place.

Waverly, Va.

BLSTE WEST.

## THE FOX AND THE LION.

A little fox was out playing one day, when a lion came rearing along.
"Deer me," said the fox, as he hid behind a tree. "I never saw a lion before. What a terrible creature! His voice makes me tremble."

makes me tremble."

The next time the fox met the lion he was not so much afraid, but he said "I wish he would not make such a noise."



# wheelbarrow. Hold on Grace! Look out for Miss Pink! I can't keep it up much A PRIZE WINNER. Frank-Oh, my kneel Oh, my torn clothes! Grace-Miss Pink's nose is badly broken, Frank-I am sorry for it. Grace-That will not cure my bruises, nor mend your torn clothes, nor give Miss Pink a new nose. Frank-What will mamma say? Grace-Mamma will say we have been bad children not to ask her leave. Frank-It was all the rault of that wheelbarrow. It would turn. TRENT MOSELEY PRATT, Buckingham, Va. (A REAL STORY.) the mountains there live two little with their parents in a lovely little. Their father would have holling. Saturday evening and other holl-In the mountains there live two intic-gins with their parents in a lovely little home. Their father would have heliday every Saturday evening and other holi-days. One day he had holiday and another gentleman had two beautiful little girls also; so they made up their minds to ge fishing, and just as they were pre-paring, a little girl came to visit them, and they invited her to go with them, but she said she would have to ask her mother, and then she got her bicycle and

### EASTER FLOWERS.

## A TRUE STORY.

## PAULINE'S CAPTURE.

One bright, warm afterneon in May Pauline started out for a walk. The birds were singing blithely, butterflies were derling to and fro, and all this made Pauline very happy, indeed. She had gathered a large bunch of wild flowers and was about to return home when she spied a small, green mossy plot with pretty round pabbles on it. She took a seat on it, but soon she got drowsy and in a little while she was dozing off, and did not see the bent flaure of a little old woman with a red shawl over her liead, creep up behind her, but she felt the long, claw-like fingers clutch her arm.

the long, claw-like fingers clutch her arm.

She was about to cry, "Hely, help," when the other twithered hand was siapped over her mouth. Then a hag was slipped over her mouth. Then a hag was slipped over her head and not taken off until she found herself in a dark, dismal. little half, with the crouching figure of the old hag in the her shawl bending over her and mumbling something to herself.

Pauline's supper consisted of some cold cornbread and a fat slice of bacon, served on a tin ple plate. The next morning the old hag set Pauline to work in carnest. She had to clean the hit, fry the bacon, and wash the dishes.

LOUISE HARRISON M'CRAW.

Andersonville, Va.

# BRITISH INDIA.

BRITISH INDIA.

British India comprises the greatest peninsula of Southern Asia. On the north-cern border we find the vast range of the Himaloya Mountains. The mineral wealth of India is not large. The great productions of the country are agricultural. The productions are rice, cotton, inte, silk, oplum, indigo, tea, sugar and spice. Two crops of rice are raised every year. The commerce is immense, The inhabitants number about 20,000,000. The King of England is Emperor of India. Calcutta is the capital. Bombay is nated for its fine harbor.

H. P. JEFFREYS.

Chase City, Va.

btrange Land" next week.)

BENNIE CAPLON,

228 North Seventeenth Street,

WHITTINGTON

AND HIS CAT

(Concluded from last Sunday.)

This house belonged to Mr. Filzwarren. When he came home he found Dick asleep on the stops. "Wake up, my boy, said Mr. Filzwarren, "I am afraid that you are a very lazy boy to go to sleep in he daytime. What are you doing here and where did you come from"

Dick was frightened at first. Then ha told Mr. Filzwarren where he came from

LITLMINTVATUR DBALISRMIEEKPAL DOALTAEDAZRHEPT RRREEPHKCBLOAHL NDBBLITMOOSODLY REUEOLAIXUUSBON DCEREBBRGVAROXU EGUAVVAOOMBROVE OASHCORSEGEITZP CREGECTSTENORLY DANDELTONUMSIC E E BARCOBECLOROS

SUNFLOWERONKEOL

YBOLOE

FLOWER-GARDEN PUZZLE.

BY MARGARET DOUGLASS GORDON. Start anywhere you please and spell up or down, backwards or across just so each square touches. You may use a letter as often as you can.

ASTERNTUAVALT YPPOPASORMENT AND THE AU DOODLKCORMAHSDB

2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 The Easter Cross. 1 . 3

5 . . . . . 6 

1-2 and 3-4 are two mondays
month.
5-6, to repair,
7-8, grievous,
1-5, to incite.
2-4, denial.
5-7, small rodent,
6-8, snake-like fish.
GEORGE TOMPKINS.

# Puzzles.

No. 1. A beggar had a brother; the brother died, and the man who died bad no brother. No. 2. If three cats can catch three

rats in three minutes, how many cats can catch one hundred rats in one hundred minutes? No. 3. A man has one hundred dol-

dollars for hogs and arry tens.
sheep. How many of each did he buy?
Yours truly.
1,OUISE SCHMINKE.
No. 114 East Canal St.
City.

1-2 and 3-4 are two holidays kept this lars and buys one hundred unimals. He

# No. 803 West Clay Street, city.

Dear Editor:
I will pow take pleasure in writing to you.
The reason I have not written to you is because I have been sick a good deal, and have been going to school. I received my badge all, right, It is very pretty. I thank you for it. I hope to see this in the papers.

Zours truly,

VIRGINIA NASH.

Sincerely,

"Wake," said the sunshine, "And creep to the light;"
"Wake," said the voice Of the raindrops bright.

# PRESIDENTIAL MEMORIES.

bound.
Who oft was wont to "swing the circle "round;"

And Grover Cleveland came upon the

As he became his own successor.

A MARCH DAY.

MISS RUSA DAVIS, FOR THE WEEK George R. Tompkins, puzzle, "The East or Cross." CORESPONDENTS AND CONTRIBU Allen, R. W., Jr. Hutcheson, S., Jr. Allen, M. St. C. Jeffreys, Albert

Tompkins, Geo. R. Trent. F.
Taylor, A. J.
Todd. Robert
Worthy, N.
Wrenn, E.gar. M.
West, Eisle M.
Watkins, Essle
Wright, B.
Williams, J.
Walford, J. B.
Yarbrough, A. R. Grigg, Bernard Harding, Bernice Hundley, Lots S. Homes, Marshall Holzbach, G. A.

OHAPTER III.

Oh, if I could only see the flowers!"
said Kitty with a weary sigh. "But I
don't suppose I shall ever see another

ong ago: "I was sick and ye visited me, and she said, with a lump in her thout Kitty, one little flower won't be misse very much, and you may have the rose.

(To be Continued.)

Williamsburg, Va.

to say, "Miss Emily, you cared for me, take care of these."

She was put in a little chicken house and stopped up for a few days, but every time she was let out she would come to the house with the little chicks and walk off and leave them.

At last Miss Emily said she would just care for them. In a few days the old hen came back again with another broad of little orphan chickens and left them, as much as to say; "Take care of these too,"

Now don't you think she was smart!

JOSE B. RAMOS,

1631 Floyd Avenue.